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Quarks & Quantum Brain Surgery
(A True Story)

When my brain had its left third
separated from the rest, it was its own weird science
for it to point quantum devices and bits of
hyper-mechanical theory
to hit walls and windows with their patterns,
usually in the day
but also late at night
when the strangest physics would visit,
all the neurology left un-repaired
and yet in the middle of repair
as synapses and various gluons
supervised re-tracking all stuff
from deep deep places which only know one another
via pieces and parts of info
living in pieces and parts of different geology
in the brain and only the brain.

Major surgery
moved important stations in the brain,
stations formerly distant
hidden
maybe sometimes discussed only in major medical conventions

(**More**)

(perhaps downtown areas of tropical hotels)
but remain unproven
because it's for sure hard to understand
how the heads of Homo sapiens
such primitive beings
can contain genuine trips to the
tesseract
of ganglia and
mathematic architecture of time
mass
volume
trajectory.

Yes, I have seen the PCB,
so to speak,
of my own brain, and noticed some of its connection to
trans-figurative assessment
...but very little of course,
because our machines of the grey matter
exist in raincoats far more sophisticated than Homo sapiens
can ever know
...until quantum barriers and the macro-finite waffle walls
are less than blurry late shift kinda things
through a telescope
and coffee.